

PUBLIC LAND SALE

OF

CLARK COUNTY FARM

As agents for the children of George B. Nelson, Mrs. T. K. Helm, Miss Catherine B. Nelson, Miss Helen M. Nelson and Stanley F. Nelson, and to effect a division of the estate, we will on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29, at 10 a. m.

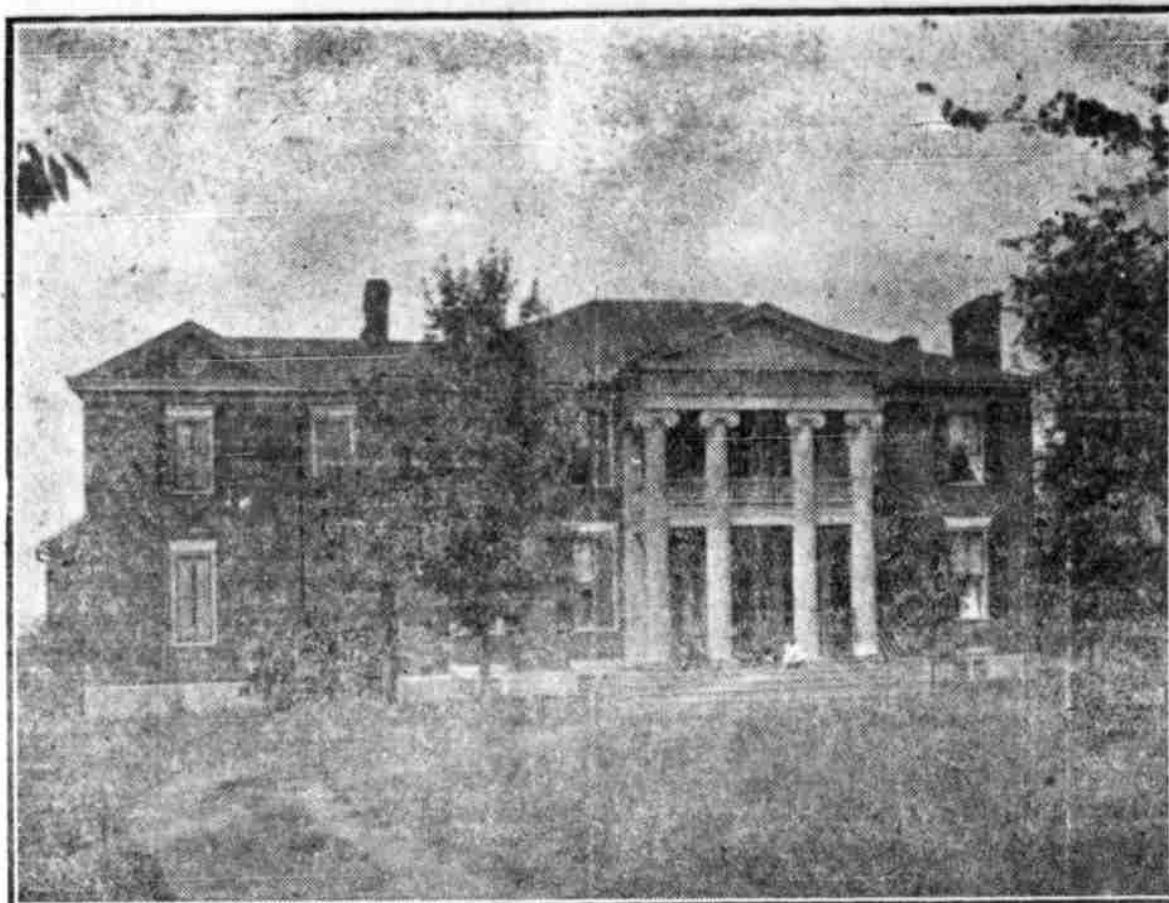
on the premises, sell the 455-acre farm known as Crethmere Farm, adjoining the city limits of Winchester and on the south side of the Lexington pike in six tracts:

Tract No. 1—Containing 20 acres facing on the pike and lying closest to the city limits of Winchester.

Tract No. 2—Containing 20 acres facing on the pike and adjoining tract No. 1.

Tract No. 3—Containing about 48 acres, facing the pike and adjoining tract No. 2.

Tract No. 4—Containing about 167 acres. This includes the old colonial residence of 16 rooms, orchard, barn, outhouses, with big lake near house. All this is in old bluegrass sod except 45 acres, a drive way 26 feet wide, connects with the pike.



Tract No. 5—Containing about 100 acres known as the "Old Fair Grounds," on which is good tenant house, tobacco barn, stock barn. It is well watered and is all in old bluegrass sod. It has nearly a quarter of a mile frontage on the pike.

Tract No. 6—Containing 100 acres, fronting 1/4 mile on pike. Has tenant house and tobacco barn and never failing spring. It is all in bluegrass.

The flag station "Nelson," with siding on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, is within 200 yards of the house on tracts 4 and 5.

Terms—One-third cash, balance in 3 or 4 yearly installments, at purchaser's option. Preferred notes to bear 6 per cent interest. Purchasers will be required to pay 10 per cent of purchase price on day of sale, balance to make the one-third on March 1, 1919, when possession will be given.

For further information see Geo. B. Nelson, Winchester; R. P. Taylor, cashier Clark County Bank, Winchester, or the undersigned.

BOND & BUCKLEY

Or John Buckley, Telephone 2870, Lexington, Ky.

Agents for the Heirs, Versailles, Ky.

CORRESPONDENCE

Wades Mill

The farmers of this section are busy sowing their wheat.

Mrs. John Sumpter is improving after a serious operation.

Miss Martha Jones has returned home after a visit with her aunt, Miss Lula Jones.

Mr. Charlie Sullivan spent Sunday with Mr. James Haydon.

Born to the wife of Mr. Wilmont Sumpter, a fine girl. The little miss has been named Louise.

Mrs. Annie Poe spent Sunday with her daughter Mrs. Archie Bailey.

Mrs. Lula and Martha Jones spent a pleasant day, Thursday, with Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Barlett, of Winchester.

Miss Lillie Baber has been very ill with the Scarlet fever.

Dr. A. F. Goodwin has several Flu patients.

Levee

G. B. Trimble purchased of Mr. Frenchie Baker his fine saddle mare, Rosie Cooper, at a private price.

Mr. Prewitt Jones, of Sewell Shop, is spending the week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Harve Knox, of Mt. Sterling, called to see their son Mr. Redmond Knox, who is very ill with the Flu.

The great stock sale of J. L. Faulkner and Asa Magowan, was called off on account of the Flu.

Mr. Guy See, of this place, spent the week end with Mr. Sterling Thompson, of Clifty, Ky.

It has been reported that Mr. Ruth Maples and Miss Smith were quietly married, but is not known as authentic.

Mrs. Delta Faulkner is very ill with the Flu at this place.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Lucy Baker is on the improvement list.

Mr. Clay White and family have moved to the city on the corner of Douglas and Faulkner Avenue.

Mrs. Bruce, Charles and Mrs. Nell Drago, of Possum Height, spent the day at this place shopping.

CHILD DIES FROM FLU

Shirley, the nine year old son of Dr. Morton Faulkner, died Saturday night from influenza. This is the third death in the family within the week, his wife and daughter Lida having been victims of the disease. Other members of his family are now ill. Dr. Faulkner has the sincere sympathy of everyone in his sorrow.

ENTERS Y. M. C. A. WORK

Mr. J. S. Wilson, pastor of the Baptist Church, in this city, returned Friday from a training school at Chicago, Ill., where he has been for the past six weeks, and will leave November 1st. for Camp Zachary Taylor, at Louisville, Ky., where he will be engaged in Y. M. C. A. work for the next six months. He will be greatly missed from this community.

The Advocate for printing.

LETTER FROM BEN SCOTT

Dear Father and Family:

I feel that you are anxiously waiting for some news from me, but hope that you received the short note that was sent you by me thru the Red Cross upon my arrival at the first evacuation hospital. The Red Cross people are very nice in seeing the wounded are supplied with the things that are needed most and naturally the first thing a fellow thinks of when he gets wounded are the people at home so knowing I wouldn't be able to write for a couple of weeks, the first request I made of them was to write home for me.

I was wounded September 12th at 8:30 a. m. "by a Boche watch I had taken from an officer." The machine gun nest from which I was shot was taken in about five minutes after I was wounded, from it beaucoup Boche were captured, so luckily four husky Boches were made to carry me to the rear where I received first aid and from there I was taken to a Field Hospital and from there taken to Evacuation Hospital No. 1 here I was put under the X-Ray, then luck began to run my way as I didn't have to be put through an operation. I was re-dressed and put to bed for the night, this being about 8 p. m. The nurses were awfully nice to us, seeing that due to being out in the rain for hours and being chilled thru and thru, they hustled up all the water bottles they could find, filling them full of hot water, put them all around us. So being in a nice warm bed (something unusual for a soldier) I turned in for the night. The

nice warm bed made me forget about my pains, so I had a fine nights' sleep. I spent eight days at this hospital before I was sent away. The patients are usually kept at evacuation Hospital two days, but chest cases are kept longer. I was put in an ambulance and rode about three miles, then I was put in an American Hospital train and take it from me it is some swell train, it is just like our Pullman cars back in the States and it is sure some pleasure to ride on them, especially when you have ridden on the French Red Cross train. When I was wounded before, I rode for two days on a French train and it was some rough riding.

I am now in a base hospital, No. 49 and I am being treated fine. The outfit is from Nebraska and they do everything to make the boys comfortable, in fact all the hospitals do that and there are sure a bunch of them over here. I learn from one of the nurses that the Lexington Unit is in England somewhere. I would feel at home if I should be sent to it. I don't think I have told you the nature of my wound. It was a machine gun, entering my right shoulder going through the edge of my right lung coming out at my right back. I was lucky there was no fractured bones. Naturally that made the wound a good deal less painful which helps a good deal.

Well, I suppose old U. S. A. is receiving some good news now, and I am sure old America is one fire with enthusiasm. I know we wait till the night train brings the days' news. Things are surely looking good just

now, but one can't tell about this old game, so it is best that we don't build our hopes too high.

I had quite a pleasant day Sept. 11th, the day before we were to go over the top. The concentration of troops naturally brought a good many different divisions together, so lo and behold, who did I meet, but my old friend Seth Botts, being the first Mt. Sterling boy I have seen since I have been over here. Also Lieut. Bob Nelson. We spent the day together, having some time talking over old times. We had a date to be together the next day, but news came that we had a little task before us, it was to spank a few Boche, so at 5:00 o'clock, Sept. 12th. we set out on our little journey as far as we could find out our destination was Berlin. And as far as I can hear the fellows are still going, but, as for me, I only succeeded in going about eight kilometres, there I met the little package that had my name and number.

I sure would like to get some mail from home, it has been some time since I have received any, but I guess it isn't your fault as I have been all over France since I was wounded July 18th.

I had some mail from Stewart Sharp and Courtney Horton, express to them my appreciation for same.

I was sorry to hear of Sergeant McQueen's death.

Tell all my friends hello! and that I think of them often and would write to each one, but, considering conditions it is harder to write than it is to whip Boche.

Tell Ruth, Tommy and Miss Lyda I think of them often. Give my love to Jim and Uncle Wallace's folks.

I have a little souvenir I am going to send home before I lose it, as it is a hard proposition to keep things here.

Here's hoping things over here will be done up right, and that we can soon bring old glory home waving with freedom and victory, so it will thrill every American heart with pride to live under it.

With the love of a devoted son, I close.

Always,

BEN SCOTT.

Co. M. 9th. U. S. Inf.

A. E. F., France.

NEGRO SHOOTING SCAPE

Saturday night about ten o'clock, three shots were fired by William A. Bean, colored, at Matthew Lewis, also colored, (better known as "Rooster") one shot striking a rib and making an ugly flesh wound. Bean was promptly arrested by Policeman Tipton and gave bond before County Judge E. W. Senff, in the sum of \$500 for his appearance in Circuit Court to answer any indictment that may be found against him. The shooting followed an argument over a woman, it is said and some mean Lexington liquor also figured in the case.

MARRIED IN CINCINNATI

Miss Ione Schaeffer and Mr. Oscar Allen Sears, both of Lexington, were married in Cincinnati last Saturday. Miss Schaeffer is well known here and has many friends who will wish her great happiness.